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IN THIS ISSUE: SPAGHETTI MONSTERS & LIBRARIANS



THE REN & STIMPY SHOW



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DIRECT EDITION

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JARRET MATT MAYER

STEEMPSON!

I HOPE YOU
HAVEN'T RUINED
MY DEENER
AGAIN!

ATTACK OF THE 50 Ft. REN!

MARTIN REILLY
SCRIPT

DARRIN AUCH
ART

GARY FIELDS
INK

LAZ
COLOR

D.J. JOYCE
LETTER

MIKE LACHEY
EDITOR

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IT'S AMAZING, REN--YOU
ADD A STRING OF SPAGHETTI,
BEEF BYPRODUCTS, AN
ONION, FLICK THE SWITCH
AND...**ZAPPO!**

**AMAZING
EL MORPHO
CONTRAPTION**



THIS COULD SOLVE THE
GLOBAL FOOD SHORTAGE...
WIN ME A NOBEL PRIZE...
OR MAYBE GET ME ON THE
"HORRENDO" TALK SHOW!

HMMM...EEF EET
CAN DO THAT FOR
SPAGHETTI, WHAT
CAN EET DO FOR
ME?



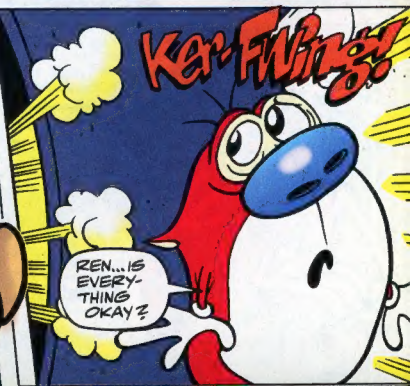
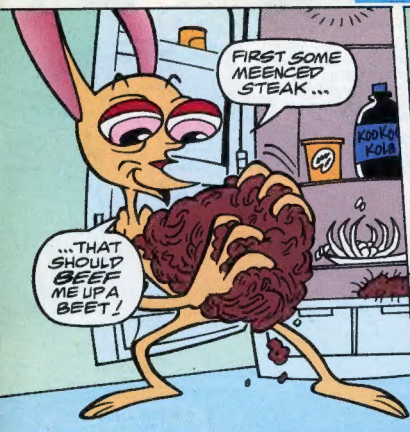
HEE-HEE. STEEMPY OLD
PAL, DO YOU MIND EEF I
LOOK AT YOUR INVENTION A
WHILE LONGER?


SURE THING, REN.
I'M GLAD YOU
FINALLY LIKE ONE
OF MY INVENTIONS.

FOOD!

**MUSCLE
FOOD!**

MAKE ME
BIG AND
STRONG
FOOD!






HMMM... SOUNDS
LIKE REN MAY BE
IN A **PICKLE!**



YEAARRRGH!

REN'S
GOING
NUTS
IN
THERE!

I HOPE
HE ISN'T
FIDDLING
WITH MY
INVENTION!



Ren!
IS THAT
YOU?!

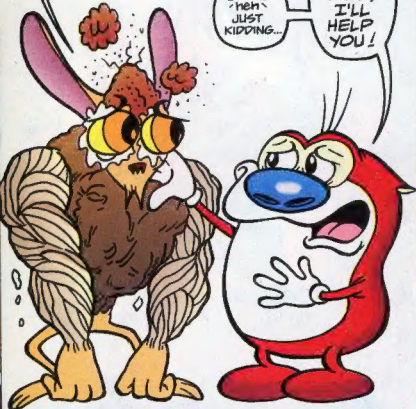
EET EES I...YOUR
AMAZING EL MORPHO
CONTRAPTION HAS
CHANGED ME
INTO LIVING FOOD!

WORST OF ALL, I AM STEEL
PATHETEECLY WEAK. MY MUSCLES
ARE MADE OF SPAGHETTI !

PERHAPS YOU SHOULD
CHANGE YOUR NAME
TO AL DENTE...

heh
heh
JUST
KIDDING...

DON'T
WORRY
REN,
I'LL
HELP
YOU !



YOU'VE GOT THAT
HUNGRY LOOK IN
YOUR EYES !

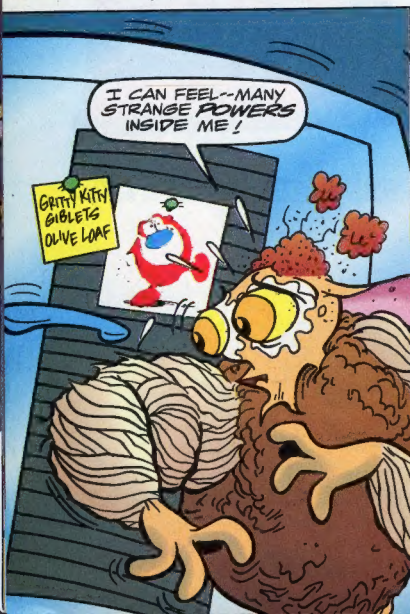
DON'T LOOK
AT MEEEEEEEE!

NO REN ! I ONLY
WANT TO HELP
YOU, I DON'T
WANNA
DESSERT
YOU !



I CAN FEEL--MANY
STRANGE POWERS
INSIDE ME !

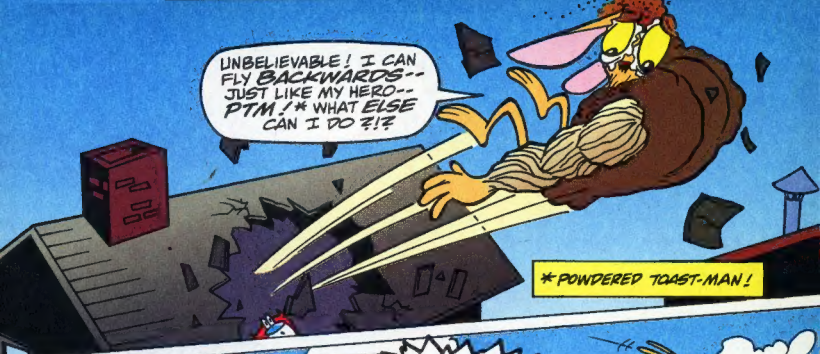
GRITTY KITH
GIBBLES
OLIVE LOAF



POWDERED TOAST--FILLING
MY EVERY

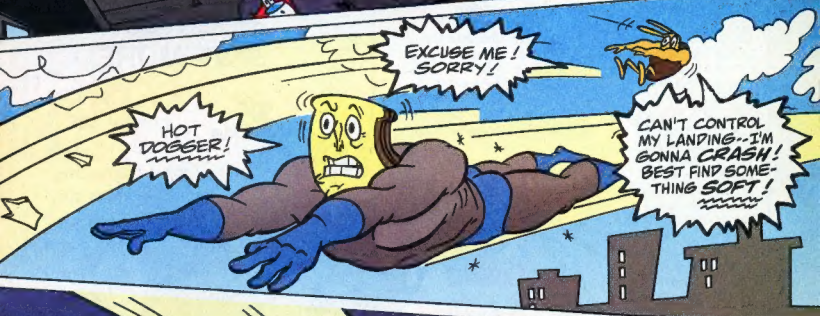
ATOM!





UNBELIEVABLE! I CAN FLY BACKWARDS-- JUST LIKE MY HERO-- PTM! * WHAT ELSE CAN I DO ?!?

* POWDERED TOAST-MAN!



HOT DOGGER!

EXCUSE ME! SORRY!

CAN'T CONTROL MY LANDING--I'M GONNA CRASH! BEST FIND SOMETHING SOFT!



UWANNA EAT?

CRASH!

ALL YOU CAN EAT \$3.99

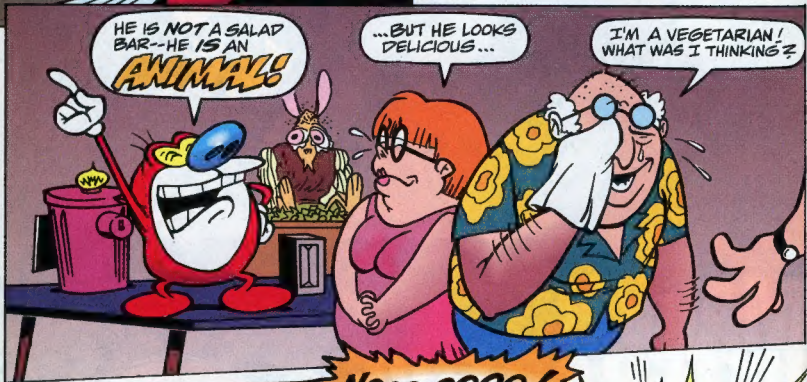
SALAD BAR

MMM...I'M GOING TO RELISH THIS.

LETUCE BEGIN THE FEASTING!

HEY--IS THAT A NEW KIND OF CORN DOGS?

OPEN



THE SALAD HAS
BEEN ADDED
TO MY ATOMIC
STRUCTURE !

SALAD BAR

I'M 50 FEET
TALL--AND
SO VERY
ASHAMED !

GREAT
CAESAR'S
SALAD!!

MEEP!



HEY, YOU
PANECKING
THRWGS HAVE
GOT IT ALL
WRONG!

I DON'T WANT ANYBODY
TO BE PART OF MY WELL
BALANCED BREAKFAST...

I WANT MY
MOMMY!

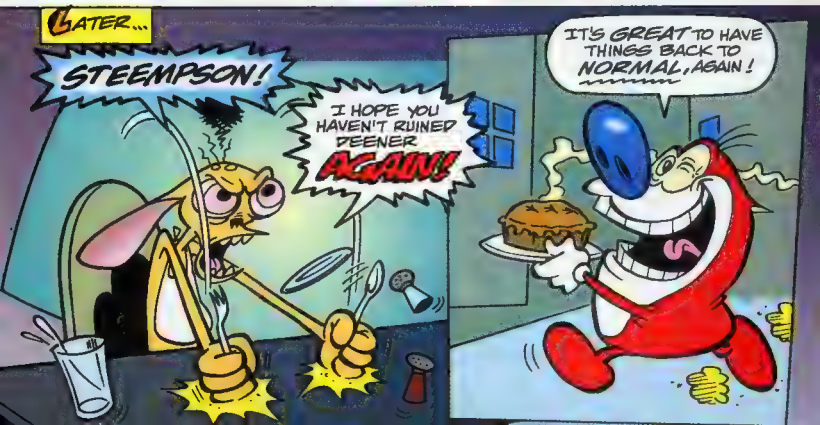
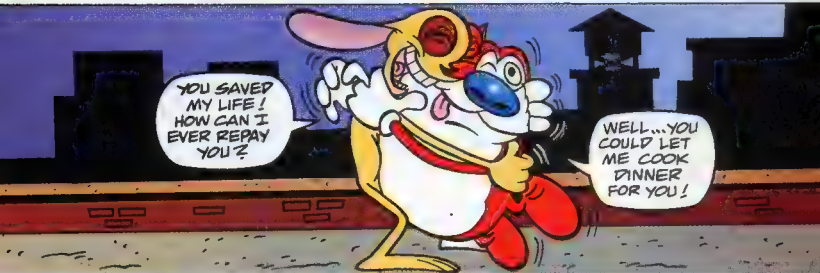
I WANT
MY KNIFE
AND FORK!

I WANT MY
CAMERA!

Sob!
EET EESN'T EASY
BEING A GREEN--
SALAD, THAT IS!

HANG ON
REN! I'LL
SAVE YA!

THIS VACUUM
CLEANER
SHOULD SUCK
AWAY ALL THE
BAD STUFF!





ENOUGH
OF YOUR
STUBBORNNESS,
MISTER HOEK!
ARE YOU GOING
TO TALK?

LIHHH,
OKAY. WHAT
DO YOU
WANNA TALK
ABOUT?

LET'S
START WITH
THE BOOK.

I ALREADY
TOLD YOU—I DEEPPN'T
CHECK OUT NO BABY
BOOK ABOUT SQUEESHY
BUNNIES!

MISTER HOEK,
YOU'RE EITHER THE
MOST STUBBORN MAN
I'VE EVER KNOWN... OR THE
STUPIDEST. REGINALD,
COMMENCE WITH THE
INTERROGATION--
NOODIES!

NOODIES?
HEH-HEH. WHY DIDN'T
YOU SAY SO?

Situation OVERDUE

TERRY "FOUR EYES" COLLINS, WRITER
KRISTEN "SHHHHHH" SATHER, PENCILS
WAYNE "BRAINAC" MURRAY, INKS
ED "BOOKWORM" LAZ, COLORS
VICKIE "DICTIONARY" WILLIAMS, LETTERS
MIKE "TEACHER'S PET" LACKEY, EDITOR
CARL "ENCYCLOPEDIA" POTTS, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

"IT STARTED WHEN I REALIZED I NEEDED SOME MENTAL STIMULATION! AS A PATRON OF FINE LEE TEE RATURE, I DECIDED TO VISIT YOUR FAIR EENSTITUTION..."

I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU EENSEESTED ON COMING TO THE LIBRARY, STEEMPY--

--YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T READ.

BUT REN, TODAY IS WEDNESDAY, AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!

BUY ONE--GET ONE FREE NIGHT AT THE FEZ HUT?

OPEN

READING GROUP TODAY 2 PM

BOOK RETURN

WRONG! WEDNESDAY MEANS LOLIPOPS, NAP-TIME AND STORYBOOK HOUR!

CHILDREN'S READING HOUR

...AND THEN WOBBLY THE NACKY WOMBAT WIGGLED HIS BLACK BUTTON NOSE, AND FELL INTO THE YAWNING ABYSS!

wob!

THE DOG IN THE PAINT

NURSERY RHYMES

WOMBAT?

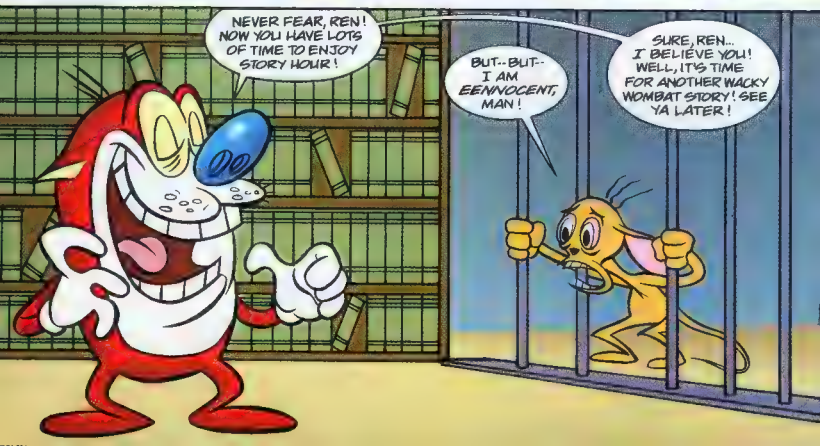
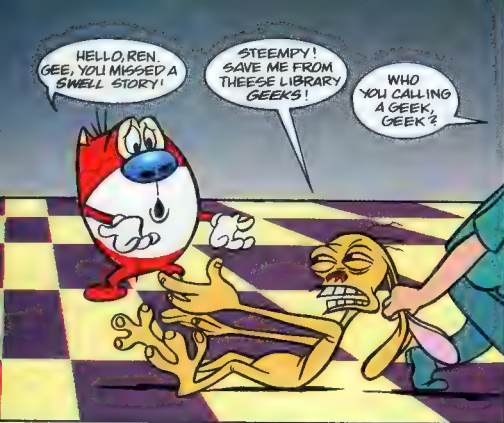
THE DARKNESS SURROUNDED WOBBLY AS HE PLUNGED PEEPER AND DEEPER

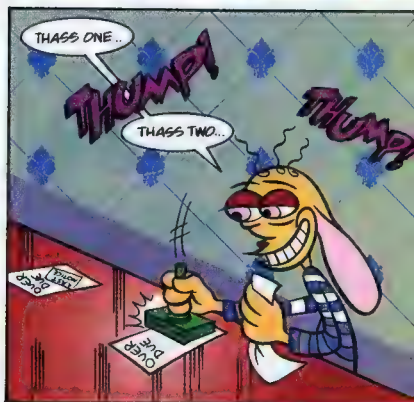
"AIIIEEEE!"
WOBBLY SCREAMED,
"AIIIEEEE!"


HOW TERRIBLE! THE POOR LIL' GUY! WHAT HAPPENS NEXT!?

OH, BROTHER... ENOUGH OF THEES EEPIDCY. I'M GOING TO FIND SOME REEFEEAL BOOKS!









JUMPING ON TABLES,
KNOCKING OVER DATE DUE CARDS...
AND WORST OF ALL...**SCREAMING**
IN THE LIBRARY.

YOUR PARANOID
OUTBURST RUINED OUR
MAHOGANY CIRCULATION
TABLE... NOT TO MENTION
A PERFECTLY GOOD
OVERDUE STAMP.

I COULD SEE
TO IT YOU'D NEVER
GET TO READ ANOTHER
ROMANCE NOVEL FOR
THE REST OF YOUR
LIFE, HOEK.

NO,
ANYTHING
BUT THAT!

YOU'RE A LOST CAUSE--
A BRIGHT LIP ON THE PROUD
FACE OF READERS EVERYWHERE. I'M
PERMANENTLY REVOKING YOUR
LIBRARY CARD AND I NEVER WANT
TO SEE YOU HERE AGAIN.

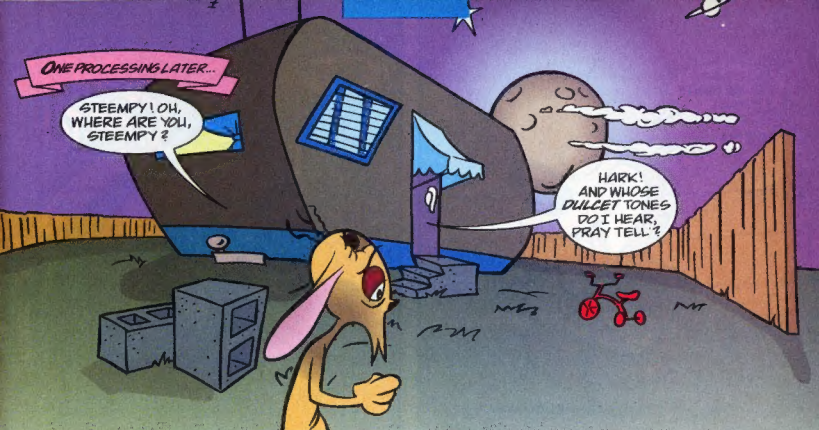
YOU, YOU
MEAN YOU'RE
LETTING ME
GO?

OH, YESS...
BUT FIRST,
YOU MUST BE
PROCESSED.

ONE PROCESSING LATER...

STEEMPY! OH,
WHERE ARE YOU,
STEEMPY?

HARK!
AND WHOSE
DULCET TONES
DO I HEAR,
PRAY TELL?



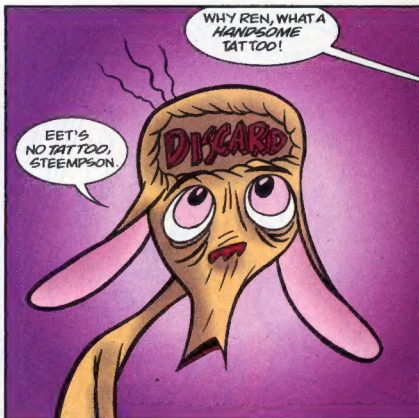
WHY, MY BESTEST BUDDY IN
THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD,
SMILING REN HOEK!

HELLO,
STEEMPY.



WHY REN, WHAT A
HANDSOME
TATTOO!

EET'S
NO TATTOO,
STEEMPSON.

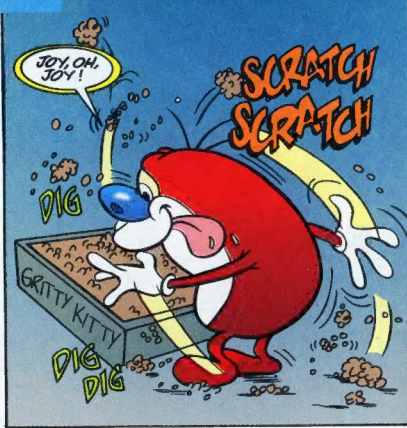


LOOK WHAT
SHE DEED TO
ME, STEEMPY!
I'M SCARRED
FOR LIFE!

I-I-V'VE BEEN
DEESCARDED!

REN! YOUR CLEVER VERBAL
CLUE HAS JOGGED MY MEMORY!
I KNOW WHERE I PUT "THE HAPPY
SQUISHY BUNNY BOOK!"





"BY THE AUTHORITY INVESTED
IN ME AS HEAD LIBRARIAN,
I NOW PASS JUDGMENT."

"FOR BURYING ONE OF OUR MOST
IN-DEMAND CHILDREN'S BOOKS,
I HEREBY SENTENCE THE TWO OF
YOU TO TWENTY YEARS HARD
LIBRARY LABOR--"

"--STARTING WITH THE
INSTALLATION OF OUR
NEW AUTOMATED
SYSTEM."

STEEMPY,
WE'VE GOT TO
STAMP
COMPUTER
CHECK-OUT
CODES INTO
EVERY BOOK
EEN THE
LIBRARY!

EET'LL TAKE
DECADES!
YEARS, EVEN!

I KNOW, REN!
BUT LOOK AT THE
BRIGHT SIDE--

--AT LAST THE
TWO OF US WILL BE
ABLE TO SIT DOWN AND
ENJOY SOME FINE
LIT-ER-ATURE!

**THE
END!**

NOW GO
READ A
REAL
BOOK!